

NOTES

HEAVY BREATHING, pp. 4-19

"Do you think I could walk pleasantly and well-suited toward annihilation?" from "To Think of Time, #8," Walt Whitman, *Leaves of Grass*.

Mrs. Catherine Fuller, "a petite 48-year-old grandmother was pummeled, kicked and violated with a metal pole as a crowd looked on." This brutal act occurred in an alley near Eighth and H Streets, N.E., within walking distance of her home. The attack occurred on the evening of October 1 1985, as she was on her way home from a nearby store. "Fuller Killers Bred by Mean Streets," *Washington Post*, 1/5/86, p. A-1.

"I go to the place where the good feelin' awaits me, self-destruction in my hand"; "I go to the place where danger awaits me"; "Flying high without ever leaving the ground"; "In the morning I'll be all right. I know I'm hooked on the boy who makes slaves out of men." All from "Flying High (In the Friendly Sky)," *What's Going On*, Marvin Gaye, copyright 1971, Motown Record Corporation.

"I am the love that dare not speak its name," Lord Alfred Douglas in Stephen Coote's *The Penguin Book of Homosexual Verse* (New York: Penguin Books, 1987).

CIVIL SERVANT, pp. 22-24

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